

## Book and Tract Work.

J. D. McFADEN, - - EDITOR AND MANAGER.

### A PREACHER FRIGHTENED.

Bro. Josiah Kimmel told me how he used a tract in a Baptist Church at McLouth. The Baptists had been holding a revival and a young preacher had quoted history to show the origin of sprinkling and pouring and set forth immersion as the baptism of the ages. When he was through preaching, Bro. Kimmel having in his pocket a tract on the origin of single immersion, went to the pulpit and showed it to him. The preacher said he did not believe it and became nervous over it, and finally acknowledged that he did not know there was any such history, and asked for the tract and took it with him. He left for home and has not been back since. Bro. K. did not say he frightened him off, but I know he is not the first preacher that has become nervous over a tract on trine baptism.

### STUDYING THE QUESTION.

While preaching on the subject at McLouth I referred to a diagram of the Commission and stated I did not have one. A gentleman in the audience arose and brought me one and took it again after service. He is a single immersionist. The tract was pretty well worn and he said he wanted to keep it. While he quibbles over points and laughs at argument, at the same time there is evidence that he is studying the subject. He says that my good arguments are all on the Baptist side of the question. What puzzles me is this: if that is so, why should they kick? See! Well, let the truth prevail, that is what we want. And it is a fact that tracts scatter the truth and send men to the Word where they are helped and saved.

### A NICE LETTER.

I took dinner with Bro. and Sister Bowman, and while there Sister Bowman showed me a letter she received from her sister, Sister Black. The letter was so interesting to me, and such a model letter, that I prevailed on Sister Bowman to allow me to use it in my department in the EVANGELIST. It is dated Sept. 27, 1896. At the top of the first page is the word, "Watch." The letter reads as follows:

MRS. LIZZIE BOWMAN,  
McLouth, Kans.

*My Beloved Sister*:—I will address you by a text which I have chosen from the 24 chapter, 42 verse of Matt.: "Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." Watch contains five letters, and when analyzed each letter

stands for the most important things our faith could possibly dictate. First, I take off W, which stands for word and world. Let us watch our words, for it is written by our words we are justified or condemned. Let us watch the world that we may not be overcome by it. Second, I take off A, which stands for action. Let us watch our actions that they may all be to the glory and honor of God, as it is written, For whatsoever we do in word or deed, let all be done to the honor and glory of God. Third, I take off T, which stands for tongue, the most unruly member we have. All beasts of the earth have been tamed by man, but the tongue no man can tame, it is full of deadly poison. James 3:8. Let us watch our tongues, for it is written that death and life is in the power of the tongue, and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof. Prov. 18:21. Let us watch our tongue so we may have the tongue of the just which is as silver, and let us keep our tongue from evil and our lips that they speak no guile. Fourth, I take off C, which stands for children and church, which are two of the most precious things which may concern us. Our children are our highest and best treasures. Therefore let us watch our children, that we may bring them up in the admonition or council of the Lord. It is written, Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord. Psa. 127:3. Oh, let us earnestly turn our hearts to our children, for many snares are stationed along the path of the youths to inveigle them. Elijah the prophet was sent before the great and dreadful day of the Lord, and he shall turn the hearts of the fathers to the children and the hearts of the children to the fathers, lest the earth should be smitten with a curse. Mal. 4:6. C stands for church. "The church and the world walk far apart on the changing shore of time; the world is singing a giddy song, the church a hymn sublime." The graces of the church are beautifully expressed in the songs of Solomon: My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens and gather lilies. This portrays our great Redeemer who is the author of the Church. This Church is now on earth, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. Oh, let us do our utmost to gather the lilies of the field into the Church. My dear, if all the ingenuity were practiced in righteousness as in unrighteousness, we would see the Church of Jesus Christ filled with the brightest of lilies. Yes, we soon would have turned the waste wilderness of sin into a blooming garden of lilies and sweet spices ascending on high as a sweet-smelling savor. Oh, this righteousness, what a glorious garb! Would to the Lord

we all could have it, and then live within its beautiful border of golden hues. Oh, the Church, the beautiful Church! For her did Jesus die that she might live, and that for evermore. For her one of the thoughtful poets said: For her my tears shall fall. For the author of the Church is sublimely expressive within its precincts of harmony and blessedness. Teaching the very same beauties to these which are happily converted and born by his authority into his kingdom of all grace. The author to be addressed as the beloved and the white and ruddy, the chiefest of ten thousand, and only one found in heaven and earth able to open the Book which contained the everlasting doom of mankind. My beloved, it should be with gratitude that we watch the Church of Jesus Christ, which is called the general assembly and Church of the first-born, which is written in heaven. Heb. 12:23. Oh, let us keep ourselves clean, and thereby we may help to watch the beloved Church. For she shall come forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners. Fifth, I take off H, which stands for home and happiness. Home and happiness are principal things sought and desired by the most intelligent people of the earth. We all need a home to dwell in. For we can not take perfect ease in anyone else's home. There once was a beautiful home which was filled with all the grandeur needed to make those loved ones who occupied it happy. But Satan glided into this home and ruined its inmates so completely that they were driven forth from its hallowed precincts into the wilderness of earth and sin. Thus has it been with all homes since that day where Satan rules supreme. Let us imagine the poor drunkards home, with its terrible miseries and curses, which are as frequent as the exchange of day and night! Yes, that tall, straight, noble young man, who had scores of admirers, has taken unto himself a gentle companion, whose love and trust he has perfectly won. And now he takes his confidence to a beautiful home which he has in reserve for her thus favored. And here their home on earth begins as the most sacred spot on earth, where is combined the greatest interest of their earthly treasures. But alas! the demon drink enters this fair home and bids defiance to this favored home and the beloved inmates, and it is ruined forever. Had they watched their home with a jealous eye and permitted the angel of peace take its residence with them to weave cords of love into a fabric which cannot be broken this side of death. O, home, sweet home! We who have been deprived of its hallowed influence, cannot perfectly realize its